

My god, daytime weekend TV.



Chaz
cvillette
https://cvillette.livejournal.com/
2008-01-06 08:35:00

MOOD: fever, aching, chills, nausea, oh and a migraine aura yay

MUSIC: Kaiser Chiefs - Born to Be a Dancer

Sick. Worried. Team v. quiet out there. Stuck in hotel.

Can't sleep anymore. I keep dreaming about the snow, anyway. Soft and warm. Real snow, right now, more crunchy and cold. Thaw is coming.

...

I wonder if Dad would notice if I started billing porn movies to the room.

I wonder if Harpy would kill me if I commandeered a civilian vehicle and went down to the cop shop.

Harpy? Wabbit? Any interest in coming to Texas with me on Memorial Day weekend? <u>Is heap big music festival.</u> (https://www.livejournal.com/away?
to=http%3A//www.kerrvillefolkfestival.com/)

Somebody talk to me, please.



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.
Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

70 comments





January 6 2008, 13:35:59 UTC COLLAPSE

all ok. ur wicked plan worked, coyote. everybody fine. just busy now. film at 11.

& u had better be _in bed_ on laptop.



👤 cvillette

January 6 2008, 13:37:38 UTC COLLAPSE

I was in bed all along. Yeah, uh, that's the ticket.

You got him?



Music: Aesop Rock - None Shall Pass (in celebration. yeah, I got the clue.)

👤 trollcatz

January 6 2008, 13:46:43 UTC COLLAPSE

I'm back at the cop shop now. God my toes are cold. Probably as cold as yours after that thing at Q.

Pauley got him. Jesus, he's a good shot. You think we could talk him into coming down the hall?

You were right: he had no idea we were here, and he was so busy watching Dad and the Cowboy blunder around on the north side in the dark, he basically let them run him right onto us.

Green Jeep with a scratched right fender FTW. <3<3<3 For Cowboy's sharp eyes and paint flake analysis. <3<3<3 Platypus's ability to run a scam. How did you figure out he was remote viewing, anyway, or is it creepy jammer pattern rec thing?

That was all very Mission:Impossible, y'know? I feel like I should be peeling off my latex mask about now.

Dad's on his way back to the hotel. And then I'm shipping the two of you home in 55 gallon drums. Next year, SHOTS.



<u>___cvillette</u>

<u> January 6 2008, 13:56:28 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Tire tracks.

He sat there all night and watched her freeze, and he moved the vehicle three times. The last time, because she was getting too close to that house, so he was going to intercept her and, I dunno, drag her back out into the wilderness. And if that guy hadn't been out looking for his dogs in the dark and gotten to her first--

Good dogs. Good guy.

But if one lone guy armed with a Mag Lite was enough to keep him off a vic he'd already marked, a few cars full of cops should work like sheepdogs, right? And since he had no idea you and Pauley had

come up, he couldn't be watching for you. And we knew his range from where he sat to watch the vic, and how he moved the Jeep.

Can we go home now?



January 6 2008, 13:57:01 UTC COLLAPSE

In a 55 gallon drum. You betcha.



Ometotchtli

January 6 2008, 14:01:36 UTC COLLAPSE

Word in from Paine Lake. While we're on 60s TV, Duke says it went down just like *Mutual of Omaha's Wild Kingdom*. Chopper, blowing snow, sunrise, dart rifle.

He also says Wonder Woman bailing out of the chopper like "James-Unbe-Fucking-Bond" took five years off his life, and he doesn't have enough left to spare 'em.

Also, he's getting sick too. 0.o o.0

0.0



1 trollcatz

January 6 2008, 14:02:08 UTC COLLAPSE

SHOTS, PEOPLE!

January 6 2008, 14:02:46 UTC COLLAPSE

He *got* the shot.

I remember him bitching about how much his arm hurt.

<u>January 6 2008, 14:05:14 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

....only Duke.

It'll turn out he got an experimental HIV vaccine that got mixed in by accident.

Or Vitamin K intended for newborns. Or something.

Q Ometotchtli

January 6 2008, 17:31:01 UTC COLLAPSE

Equine encephalitis. He's now immune.

(No, I haven't heard the official version yet. Can't wait. Don't care how sick he is, I'm gonna call and ask.)

(Maybe if he's ultrafeverish he'll forget the last explanation and give me a new one every time I call. I promise to post them on the white board.)

They thought he was there to *give* blood.

Heh. You think Duke is *allowed* to give blood?

<u>Questotchtli</u>

January 6 2008, 18:57:03 UTC COLLAPSE

As part of a secret gummint experiment....

<u>January 6 2008, 17:37:07 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Also, your arm doesn't hurt if you flex and stretch the muscles frequently for an hour or two after the shot. And I TOLD him that before he got it.

<u>Quetotchtli</u>
<u>January 6 2008, 17:38:02 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

I think you told all of us, sweetie. A couple times.

<u>Innuary 6 2008, 17:39:13 UTC</u> COLLAPSE

0.0

Heh. Sorry.

<u>Qometotchtli</u> <u>January 6 2008, 17:43:00 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

But you were right. Except for Duke.

Poor Harpy. You could say "I told you so," but look at what you have to work with: Dad, who I bet you my red suede boots you will not say it to; Duke, who did as he was told, mostly; and Platypus, whose delirium and misery will so melt your heart that you won't

say it to him, either.
Bummer, dude.
<u>↓ cvillette</u> January 6 2008, 17:44:04 UTC COLLAPSE
She could pick on Mom.
But then
Lanuary 6 2008, 17:48:32 UTC COLLAPSE
Ohgawd. No, I cannot.
And usually the kids are the vectorschools and all, you know. But not in this case, so you KNOW one of 'em will come down with it, and Mom will rise from her sickbed and deal.
Ohgawd, I wish I were a heartless unfeeling sociopath right now.
<u>Q cvillette</u> January 6 2008, 17:49:39 UTC COLLAPSE
Ben may have to chain her to the bedposts.
Lanuary 6 2008, 18:55:59 UTC COLLAPSE
cough
(Note: above cough unrelated to flu.)
<u>Q cvillette</u> January 6 2008, 19:19:47 UTC COLLAPSE
eeee!
My eyeyeyeyeyeyeyeyeeeeessssss
Q trollcatz

January 6 2008, 19:29:25 UTC COLLAPSE

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*pats fluffy head comfortingly*
Besides, you said it, not me. *g*
         <u> cvillette</u>
         January 6 2008, 19:34:55 UTC
                                      COLLAPSE
Yeah, but I wasn't thinking LIKE THAT.
(still too vanilla for the room....)
         trollcatz 🖳
         January 6 2008, 19:44:25 UTC
                                      COLLAPSE
Still the king of flavors, man. *g*
         <u> cvillette</u>
         January 6 2008, 19:47:52 UTC
                                      COLLAPSE
I HAZ A FLAVA!
         trollcatz 🖳
         January 6 2008, 17:45:38 UTC
                                      COLLAPSE
Cowboy started drinking an awful lot of tea with lemon on the plane. He doesn't
usually drink tea with lemon.
Bet he won't be in tomorrow.
         Qmetotchtli
         <u>January 6 2008, 17:49:45 UTC</u>
                                      COLLAPSE
NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!
         January 6 2008, 17:51:21 UTC
                                     COLLAPSE
Spooky profiler voodoo or what?
It'll be just us girls. You think Mom will let us play in her office?
         Qmetotchtli
         January 6 2008, 18:59:40 UTC
                                      COLLAPSE
I LIKE my office. Mom's office has too much Hoover.
         🖳 trollcatz
         January 6 2008, 19:00:02 UTC
                                      COLLAPSE
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Hardly any! Qmetotchtli January 6 2008, 19:00:29 UTC **COLLAPSE** That's too much. <u> cvillette</u> January 6 2008, 17:38:45 UTC **COLLAPSE** Yeah, yeah. And you're just gonna feel a little sting, is all. Health care providers are all liars, man. January 6 2008, 17:46:00 UTC **COLLAPSE** Oh My God! You're cute when you're wimpy. *g* Tell ya what: next year I'll get you likkered up, take you down to the drug store, and hold your hand while they stick you. ;>} 🖳 cvillette January 6 2008, 17:47:31 UTC **COLLAPSE** Can I have a bullet to bite on? And afterwards, a lollipop? trollcatz 🖳 <u>January 6 2008, 18:54:50 UTC</u> **COLLAPSE** You can have four pints of Guinness before and a whole cheesecake afterward. And I'll buy. <u>January 6 2008, 19:20:12 UTC</u> **COLLAPSE** Sold! cvillette lanuary 6 2008, 14:03:33 UTC **COLLAPSE** waitwaitwaitwait. Dart rifle? Flying tackle?

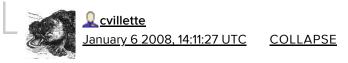
...they got him alive?



Yeah. It's another one like Omaha, looks like. God bless America. God fucking bless Social fucking Services.

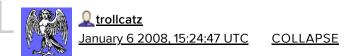
Guy was just... cold. And It showed him how to get warm. S'why he tucked them in when he was done with 'em.

Well, it's warm at Arkham.



You know what?

I'm going back to bed.



You okay?

We're out the door here. Have you home in your own bed by nightfall.



ECR.

I'll pack.



Now that we're done, can I just say that networking without interface? Gives me BIG DAMN HEADACHE.

Obviously I need more practice.

(No, Harpy, not fever headache. Just sore brain muscles from heavy lifting.)



You were brilliant.

I totally didn't know you could do that. You rock my socks. January 6 2008, 17:36:45 UTC **COLLAPSE** Ahem. cvillette <u>January 6 2008, 17:37:19 UTC</u> **COLLAPSE** I'm on the couch! What?! 👤 trollcatz January 6 2008, 17:42:13 UTC **COLLAPSE** If you had taught me how to make soup yet, I could bring you some. January 6 2008, 19:50:43 UTC **COLLAPSE** Hah! Good Thai place is open. You want tom yum soup, or tom kha gai? They do family-size takeout. I bring. January 6 2008, 19:51:42 UTC **COLLAPSE** Both? I think I love you. <u> trollcatz</u> January 6 2008, 20:03:34 UTC **COLLAPSE** Both it is. That right there? That's creampot love. Or actually coconut milk, galangal, lemon grass, hot chili oil love. *g* I'll bring rice and chicken with basil, too, just in case you feel up to it. 👤 trollcatz January 6 2008, 17:41:05 UTC **COLLAPSE** Hey, you know what?

They couldn't have done that without us.

And Pauley was pretty geeked to get to ride in the shiny shiny airplane. maybe we can seduce him away from the BAU.

<u>January 6 2008, 19:08:12 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Totally. Fucker would have gone on 'til he died of old age. Normal copwork would not have fixed that.

Pauley = sorta sweet. He and Lau need to geek aircraft together one of these days. (Some guys make that prematurely-receding thing work. And that was a suspiciously skinny tie. Wonder what's on his iPod?)

<u>Quillette</u>
January 6 2008, 19:11:54 UTC COLLAPSE

Stupid fever. I think it accelerated the descent from the post-game high.

We done good, guys.

Ometotchtli
January 6 2008, 19:24:02 UTC
COLLAPSE

totally buffs nails on shirt

<u>↓ trollcatz</u>

January 6 2008, 19:24:48 UTC COLLAPSE

I totally could get off on being the cavalry. Just saying.

<u>January 6 2008, 19:23:36 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

No breakin' Pauley's heart. He's useful. (And not nearly as bald as Duke.)

That was a suspiciously skinny tie. And did you notice the shoes? He may be Secretly Hip.

Also, he likes us. Which is why I asked him, and not Francis. Or "Blaze."

If you'd brought Blaze I'd have killed him, you, and turned the gun on myself.

No, wait, once I'd killed him the problem would have been solved.

No, take it back. Shoulda brought Blaze. Coulda got him frozen.

<u>January 6 2008, 19:41:15 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Yeah, but I needed somebody who wouldn't whine the whole time we were mushing the huskies across the frozen north.

How the heck did he get that nickname, anyway? He came in to Q. right outta grad school, didn't he?

cvillette

<u>January 6 2008, 19:45:56 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

I think it's like calling the 6'6" 350 lb guy Little Mike.

January 6 2008, 19:49:02 UTC COLLAPSE

Oh, like, they were going to use "Speedy," but it was taken?

Qmetotchtli

January 6 2008, 19:52:12 UTC COLLAPSE

His mom wanted to change his name to Earnest, but it was too late by then.

<u>January 6 2008, 19:54:09 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

If there's anything worse than an irony-impaired fibby, I dunno what it is.

Ma'am, we at the FBI have no sense of umor of which we are aware.

January 6 2008, 19:55:32 UTC COLLAPSE

or humor, either.



Ometotchtli

<u>January 6 2008, 19:14:27 UTC</u> <u>COLLAPSE</u>

Oh, re music festival: Folk music? Whose folks?



👤 cvillette

January 6 2008, 19:28:54 UTC COLLAPSE

The performer list isn't up yet, but I could guarantee three or four days of sun, beer, and hanging out in lawn chairs. Maybe I'll even visit the ancestral castle while I'm in Texas.



Q 0metotchtli

January 6 2008, 19:29:31 UTC COLLAPSE

If God intended us to attend outdoor music festivals, he would not have given us flush toilets, man.

cvillette 16 years ago EXPAND

trollcatz 16 years ago EXPAND

cvillette 16 years ago EXPAND

trollcatz 16 years ago EXPAND

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Puppets. Poppet
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